

## **Buckcherry**

### **"Crush On You"**

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Intro: Lil' Cease

Undeas (uhh... uh-huh)  
Lil' Ceaser (uhh... uh-hah, Queen Bee)  
Uhh (uh-huh, that's me)  
Uhh, check it (Lil' Kim)

Verse One: Lil' Cease

Yo I be buyin em V's, so all my girls be eyein Cease  
Comin backstage, dyin to get pleased  
You got me, I rock thee, Versace and linen  
While you stop your grinnin wit bunch of foxy women  
Why you speed ball with cards, that's invalid  
I get clothes, custom made, from a stylist  
Cruise in my Lexus Land with no mileage  
While you walk the street until your feet get calloused  
Take you on a natural high, like a pilot  
It be all good, toss your clothes like a salad  
When it's all over put your vote in my ballot  
It's my diner, I'm Mel, and you're Alice  
Spend a night, in Lil' Cease palace  
It be all good as long as you don't act childish  
While you standin there with the Crist' in your cup  
If worse come to worse keep this on the hush, uhh

Hook: Notorious B.I.G.

I know you seen me on the video (true)  
I know you heard me on the radio (true)  
But you still don't pay me no attention  
Listenin to what your girlfriends mention  
He's a slut, he's a hoe, he's a freak  
Got a different girl every day of the week  
It's cool, not tryin to put a rush on you  
I had to let you know that I got a crush on you

Verse Two: Lil' Kim

Aiyyo shorty, won't you go get a bag of the lethal  
I'll be undressed in the bra all see through

While you count your jewels thinkin I'ma cheat you  
The only one thing I wanna do is freak you  
Keep your stone sets, I got my own baguettes  
And I'll be doin things that you won't regret  
Lil Kim the Queen Bee, so you best take heed  
Shall I proceed? (Yes indeed!)  
I'ma throw shade, if I can't get paid  
Blow you up to your girl like the Army grenade  
You can slide on my ice like the Escapade  
And itchy-gitchy-yaya with the marmalade  
Who me? Not you, oh yes, who's he?  
I even dig yo' man's style, but I love yo' profile  
Whisper in your ear and get you all shook up  
But don't blush, just keep this on the hush

Hook

Verse Three: Lil' Cease, Lil' Kim

While you tryin to catch Sea Breeze, I'm in the PV's  
All chrome D3's, decked out TV's  
CD's with crazy bass, keep my lady laced  
Don't be fooled by the baby face  
I hope ya not, cause your thighs got me hot  
Only one plan, that's to rise to the top  
I told you before, when I first pursued  
I want a interlude, in the nude

You know I love the way you feel-a, sip my tequil-a  
Works from the dealers, all in chinchila  
Heat up the clutch, seven-fifty deluxe  
Then we speed down the hutch, breakin trees in the  
dutch  
I'm not the one you sleep wit, to eat quick  
Want a cheap trick? Better go down to FreakNik  
You got to hit me off, buy this girl gifts of course  
So I look slick, in my six, with my Christian LaCroix

Hook (repeat 4X to fade)

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